THE UNDERGRADUATE.

VOL. II. MIDDLEBURY, VT., DECEMBER, 1876. NO. 3.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

FOUNDED IN 1800.

THE COLLEGE is finely located in the midst of a beautiful park in the village of Middlebury, Vermont. The locality is healthful, and the College offers the advantage of thorough instruction at a moderate cost.

The requirements for admission and course of instruction are as follows:

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION.

LATIN—Latin Grammar, including the Rules of Prosody and Scanning; Cæsar's Commentaries, four books, or Sallust's Conspiracy of Catiline; Cicero, six orations, including the four against Catiline; Virgil, the Bucolics, and six books of the Æneid; Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, to the VIIth Chapter.

GREEK—Greek Grammar; Xenophon's Anabasis, three books; Homer's Iliad, two books.

Ancient and Modern Geography.

Arithmetic; Algebra to Equations of the Second Degree, and three books of Loomis' Geometry.

Real equivalents will be accepted in place of any of the Latin or Greek authors named above.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

FRESHMAN CLASS.—Latin Grammar (Harkness), Livy (Lincoln's Selections), Cicero De Senectute and De Amicitia (Chase & Stuart), Horace's Odes and Epodes (Macleane), Homer's Odyssey (Merry), Herodotus and Thucydides, (Mather), Xenophon's Memorabilia (Robbins), Latin Prose Composition (Arnold), Greek Prose Composition (Jones), Classical History and Antiquity, Etymology and Syntax of the Greek Verb (Hadley and Goodwin), Algebra (Davies' Bourdon), Geometry (Loomis).

SOPHOMORE CLASS.—Horace's Epistle and Satires [Macleane], Cicero, De Officiis, or Tusculan Disputations [Chase], Tacitus Histories, or Germania and Agricola [Tyler], Sophocles, Lysias, Aristophanes, Exercises in Writing Latin and Greek, German [Whitney's Grammar and Reader], Analytical Geometry [Loomis], Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical; Mensuration; Surveying, with practice in the field; Navigation [Loomis], Calculus [Loomis], Trench's Study of Words, and English Past and Present, Rhetoric [Hart], Physiology [Dalton].

JUNIOR CLASS.—Quintilian [Frieze], Select Plays of Terence [Davies], or Satires of Juvenal [Escott], German [Whitney's Grammar and Reader], Natural Philosophy [Snell's Olmstead], Astronomy]Loomis], Chemistry [Elliot and Storer], Botany [Gray], Rhetoric [Whately], Logic [Jevons], Evidences of Christianity [Paley].

SENIOR CLASS.—Political Economy [Perry], International Law [Woolsey], History of Civilization [Guizot], Butler's Analogy, Fine Art [Torrey], Natural Theology [Paley], Intellectual Philosophy [Porter], Moral Science [Alexander, Peabody], History of Grecian Philosophy, Geology [Dana], Zoology [Tenney], English Literature [Taine], Forensic Discussions, Review of the Studies of the Year.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Instruction is given chiefly in connection with text books, but in each department lectures are given by members of the Faculty, supplementing the text book and giving in concise form the latest investigations.

The Cabinet and Museum contains a large number of specimens, and is designed especially for the use of the classes in Natural History. The specimens are all placed under their respective classes and are conspicuously labeled.

The College Library contains over 12,000 volumes, and a permanent fund has been recently established for its enlargement.

There are also valuable Libraries belonging to the Philomathesian and Philadelphian Societies.

A College Reading Room, free to all, has all the more important English and American periodical literature on file.

The instruction aims to be practical as well as theoretical, and for this reason in Surveying and the use of the Transit, field practice is given.

A well appointed Laboratory, with a separate desk for each student, furnishes unusual facilities for the study of Chemistry.

In Botany and Geology numerous expeditions into the surrounding country are organized. In Botany, each student is required to prepare a herbarium containing at least seventy-five specimens, and a prize is offered for the largest and best collection.

There are also numerous prizes offered for excellence in the different departments, These, in connection with the liberal aid by scholarships furnished to those whose circumstances require it, render the tuition of many practically free, and no young man of energy need be deterred by financial considerations from entering the College.

CALENDAR.

1877.	Baccalaureate Sermon and Anniversary of Philadelphian Society,	June 24.
	Examination for Admission,	June 25.
	Alumni Day,	June 26.
	Commencement,	June 27.
	College year begins	Sept. 6.

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WINTER TERM begins Dec. 4; closes March 9.
SPRING TERM begins March 19; closes June 8.

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The Undergraduate.

VOL. II. MIDDLEBURY, VT., DECEMBER, 1876. NO. 3.

TRANSLATION FROM HORACE.

BOOK I., ODE 22.

Whoso is free from crime and pure in life
Needs not, O Fuscus, Moorish lance or bow;
Nor from a well-filled quiver, in hot strife,
His poisoned shafts to throw,

Whether he roams amidst Caucasian snows,
Or under Afric Syrtes' torrid beam,
Or takes his dang'rous way in lands where flows
Hydaspes' storied stream.

While in the Sabine woods unarmed I stray
Beyond my bounds, from care and trouble free,
A wolf flees from me, as I sing a lay
In praise of Lalage;—

A monster such as never yet was found
In warlike Daunia's oak-groves' broad expanse,
Nor e'er was reared on dry Numidia's ground,
The lion's native haunts.

Place me within the frigid barren plains,
Where ne'er a tree by summer breeze is fanned,
Or where an angry sky and dismal rains
Afflict the hapless land;—

Place me where Phœbus, all too near above,
Suffers no human dwelling-place to be,
Yet still the sweetly-smiling maid I'll love—
The sweet-voiced Lalage.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF POETICAL TRANSLATION.

III. CONCLUDING REMARKS.

In the preceding papers we discussed the essentials of a good and successful translation, and shall now finish up the discussion with a few general remarks, which we are of necessity compelled to put into a shorter space than we would like.

Of course, one who has not the requisite mastery over all the elements of the work will fail completely and disastrously in the attempt at translation. But it must be here observed that a person who is an artist in the conduct of the metres, who is quick to grasp the meaning and spirit, and of ready rhyming and rhythmic skill, will nevertheless oftentimes find poetry which he cannot with any amount of care and toil translate with satisfaction. Indeed, it may even be said that *no* whole poem can be so well carried over out of one language into another as to give to him who reads it in the one tongue precisely the same ideas and impressions which it gives to him who reads it in the other. In rare and isolated instances, it is true, one meets with stray lines and verses which turn themselves naturally and unforced into one language out of another, even when translated in the most literal manner possible; metre seems to come unsought and rhyme to form without the slightest trouble. This will be found to be true in translating from German into English, or the reverse, more frequently than between any other languages, and the reason of it is very evident. For an example we may take the two following lines from a popular old German convivial song:

Wer liebt nicht Wein, Weib und Gesang,
Der bleibt ein Narr sein Lebenlang.

Any person who knows the simple meaning of these words, although himself the most unskilful of rhymers, cannot fail to make a good translation of this couplet. By only transposing some of the words in the first verse and adding to the second an adjective which neither adds to nor detracts from the sense, but which is in reality implied in the other words, and then giving to each word its own most proper and common signification, the lines will read in this way:

Who loves not wine and woman and song,
He stays a fool his whole life long;

and here we find sense, spirit and everything required. But here, again, are some lines which present more difficulty,—which, indeed, it is very hard to translate with any degree of satisfaction. They are taken from the poem of *The Minstrel's Curse*, by Uhland, and are as follows:

Denn was er sinnt ist Schrecken,
Und was er blickt ist Wuth,
Und was er spricht ist Geissel,
Und was er schreibt ist Bluth.

In attempting a translation of that poem myself, more time was spent on these two verses than on all the others (and there are sixty-four in all) and even then the result gave but little satisfaction. There are two more verses in the same poem over which also more time was spent than with all the others, excepting only those just quoted, and with the translation of which there was no better satisfaction than before. Here they are:

Sie singen von Lenz und Liebe,
Von sel'ger gold'ner Zeit,
Von Freiheit, Maennerwuerde,
Von Treu' und Heiligkeit.

The trouble with these two passages is not at all in understanding the sense, which is very apparent, but in bringing them into the wanted rhyme and rhythm, which is very difficult. After taking great pains with them, as already stated, they were finally rendered as follows:—the first,

For what he thinks is terror,
And what he looks is rage,
And what he speaks is scourges,
And blood, his written page.

And the second,—

Of a blessed time they sang,
They sang of love and spring,
Of freedom, manliness, truth,
Of sanctity, did sing.

It may here be observed that the trouble found with these extracts might not be presented to another who should try a translation of them; for the same piece of work which may be very easy to one of two equally competent persons, may be very hard to the other, and *vice versa*. The difficulty with the former of the passages quoted was found wholly in the last part of the second line, the rest translating easily and quite literally; with the other of them, it was all over. Another person indeed might have found no trouble at all with either of them, and yet might have been sorely puzzled to render others of the same poem with satisfaction and success.

But what are the difficulties of such examples to those of trying to translate into the harsh, rasping language of Germany, the beautiful running rhythm of *Hiawatha*, or the marvelous, magic music of *The Bells?* Yet Ferdinand Freiligrath attempted the former and Charles T. Eben, the latter, but without, it is needless to say, in either case meeting with any very brilliant success, although not wholly failing. Indeed to translate adequately the melody of such exquisite poems as these is almost more than lies in human power. But how is it with poor or mediocre poetry? Evidently the difficulty will here be little. Frequently a poem is translated better than it was written, but the best translation of a poor poem is plainly that one which exhibits as nearly as possible all the faults and defects as well as all the beauties and graces of the original. The man who can do this faithfully, or as nearly so as the genius of languages will allow, is indisputably the most successful and meritorious of translators, and the one most deserving of praise and reward. In these degenerate days, however, the translator, as a general thing, need hope and look for no reward or compensation other than that which must always come with the knowledge of a work well done; for the great majority of people are necessarily incapable of appreciating the delicacy and nicety of his work, and even the few who do comprehend it are most likely to be persons who for similar work are themselves entitled to similar reward, which they never expect to obtain. Yet he has at least one consolation: he knows the worth of the work he has done, and its value to himself is great. In this way is he well repaid.

MISPRONUNCIATION.

There is no department in which men seem to take so little pains, and hence commit so frequent errors, as in the department of pronunciation. By no means is mispronunciation a fault of the uneducated only; it is almost equally characteristic of many whom we consider the "liberally educated" men of to-day. In the pulpit, at the bar, in the class-room, and in the realm of educated society, this great error may be readily traced. Even many of those considered our most thoroughly educated are not free from this vice — for vice it is. We cannot but wonder why it is that men who, perhaps, have spent a

lifetime in study, whose pronunciation of Greek, Latin, French and German is faultless, yet continually commit errors in pronunciation in a language in which above all others they should strive for correctness.

Perhaps the reality that so many educated men are addicted to this fault may be explained in part by the fact that they are accustomed to trace words back to the languages from which they are derived, and as they find the accent in these, so they will retain it in our own language. To illustrate, take the commonly mispronounced word, *legislature*. We see at once that this word is formed from the Latin genitive *legis* and the participle of the verb *fero*. The forms *latus* and *latum* have the accent on the first syllable in the Latin, and hence at first sight we reserve the principal accent upon this syllable in our word *legislature*. To a certain extent this is in accordance with the rule that "derivatives take the accent of the original words from which they are formed," and therefore there must be an accent upon this syllable; but we must not lose sight of the fact that this word is made up of *two* Latin words, and each having an accent in the language from which it is taken, will reserve its accent in the word which it assists in forming. The first syllable of the word as well as the third, therefore, has an accent, and the only question to be decided is, which syllable has the primary or principal? In this particular word the accents are nearly equal, but the primary naturally coming near the beginning of the word according to the principle in regard to polysyllables, is placed upon the first syllable. However, since this word is somewhat complicated an error in its pronunciation is more excusable than in the majority of cases.

A word commonly mispronounced, and in regard to which an error is wholly inexcusable, is the adjective *formidable*. Prominent scholars in almost every department commit the common error of accenting the second syllable, whereas the rules and usage of our language place the accent upon the first. This will serve to call to mind some of the erroneous pronunciations in which we are all so apt to indulge.

There are many words alike in every respect as regards formation, which only differ in the use of one as a noun and the other as a verb. Such words can and should be distinguished in pronunciation, else often the force of the sentence is impaired.

There can be nothing which men should so much desire as a pure and undefiled language, and if we would have our language such, and in no sense a barbarism, we must guard against this error.

The educated have justly been called the teachers of all classes, and if care is taken that correctness be a prevailing element in their conversation, if their pronunciation is in all cases without blemish, then gradually the barbarisms now so prevalent will be effaced and all classes be characterized by their purity of speech.

We often form an opinion of a man from his outward appearance, and this opinion is confirmed or varied, as a certain author has said, "as soon as he opens his mouth." If his grammar is correct, his pronunciation faultless, his language without blemish, our judgment can but be favorable. If, on the contrary, our ears are greeted by mispronunciations, however few they may be, we inevitably judge his education as incomplete and defective. A man cannot be thoroughly educated unless his speech is pure and free from all errors. Man's speech is his advertisement of self, his spoken thoughts; and as we turn from writings with disgust when marked by misspelled words, so do we likewise turn with repugnance from the man whose conversation is characterized by prominent mispronunciations.

It becomes each one, then, to look with closest scrutiny to his language, to make his speech notable for its correctness, to render his pronunciation accurate in every detail; and, while he will give language an impulse toward a correct standpoint, he will enlarge his domain as an accurate speaker, and approximate more nearly to the idea of the "thoroughly educated."

DECENCY IN POLITICS.

The great political battle is ended now and the nation will soon be at rest again. There are some things about the campaign however which should not be allowed to rest just yet—some things which need to be honestly discussed and justly decided. Before another presidential battle takes place it is to be hoped that these matters will be settled—settled forever and settled for right. It is for the interest of parties and persons alike that this should be done. It is for the interest of justice, it is for the interest of decency, it is for the interest of peace.

In the first place, it ought to be settled by a public opinion that should submit to no defiance that the American people shall never again tolerate such another campaign of calumny as that through which we have recently passed. It is outrageous, it is *infamous*, that the characters of personally pure and upright men should be aspersed, or their deeds and motives belied, simply because they happen to be Republican or Democratic candidates for office. It is a gross injustice to decency that honest men should be so vilely abused and defamed, only because it seems best to them to support one party rather than another. It is an unspeakable wrong that men who are themselves political intriguers and whose own reputations are redolent of rascality, should be countenanced by intelligent people in going from place to place all over the land stirring up the embers of a dying strife and putting upon millions of better men than they the names of traitor and rebel, for no other reason than that they are pleased to differ with them on political questions and to vote in the way that suits them best. It is a crying shame on the name of right that men whose fame is fragrant of fraud and whose names are synonymous with scoundrel should be allowed to appear before the people as political teachers, to instruct them how to cast their votes. It is an intolerable piece of impudence that men of this same description should go before a public audience and arrogate to themselves and their party all the virtue and all the patriotism that exist among the American people. Yet all these things and more of their like were done throughout the campaign just past. But all this should be over and done with forever. It should never be known again.

It ought to be speedily settled that the use of the standing army or other troops of the United States to assist any man or any party at any election is something that cannot again be allowed and that *will* not again be allowed. It is a sad commentary on justice and equal rights that the armies of the nation should be sent to the South to suppress imaginary insurrections and to put down unborn rebellions, at the call of one who may be afraid that without their help he will be summarily dumped out of office by the votes of an indignant people. But this is exactly what happened in South Carolina. There appears to have been neither necessity nor right for sending troops into that state, and yet it was done. The President probably acted in honest good faith in this matter, and it would seem more likely that he did if this was the first thing of the kind done under his administration; but for Chamberlain there was certainly no excuse. At any rate, this business ought to be stopped at once and probably we have seen the last such exhibition.

There is one thing which looks very hopeful for our future politics, and that is the increasing independence of party ties and obligations, especially among young men. This independence was well shown at the late election in Massachusetts, where a majority of the students in all the colleges were heartily in favor of Mr. Adams for Governor. It is a spirit which ought to grow. No young man should allow himself to be blindly led by any party. No young man should allow any measure or any man to be thrust upon him simply because the label thereon is "Democratic" or "Republican." No man cares to eat putrid meat, although he may love it dearly when it is fresh. Why then should he swallow an unsavory candidate or measure, even if the Democratic or the Republican party *is the* cook that serves it up?

The Undergraduate.

Published Monthly During the College Year.

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT, DECEMBER, 1876.

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EDITORIAL.

WITH regard to the political article published in another part of the paper, we would say that if any of the students should think that it is at all unfair in any particular, then such person may have the permission of replying and giving his own views on these disputed points. Of course it is not designed to make THE UNDERGRADUATE a political paper or the eulogist of any party, and indeed the article in question was written with an intention of fairness and in a spirit professedly critical of both the great parties which were recently struggling for the mastery. Lest therefore the personal forechoice of the writer may have urged him unintentionally from the road of square and even justice in his strictures, we make this tender of our space to any one who thinks that he or his has been aggrieved. But we must make one reservation here, and it is this: that if any reply is made it shall occupy no more room than the article to which it is an answer. After that we shall admit no more political discussions into the paper, and perhaps we ought not to have published any at all. But the universal interest which the students took in the recent election is our excuse for having done so this once, and we regard it as sufficient. And as we give full chance to make reply, no one can justly make objection.

WHAT is the reason that there is no orchestra among the students of Middlebury College? Why can't we have one? Why *don't* we have one? Surely it is not because we have not sufficient musical talent about the college. To those who are accustomed to visit the reading-room, the sounds usually issuing from the chapel below are proof that we have talent in quantity for the organ; of its quality we fear we are not competent to judge. To those who wise and crave for sleep o' nights, it has long since become painfully evident that the fiddle and cornet are not at all neglected here; and, moreover, if we be not much mistaken, there may be found among the students many a man who is enthusiastically devoted to the sweet and touching music of the bones. Now, it has seemed to us that out of all these various phases of musical propensity, and others with them, a passably decent orchestra might be constructed, and this could do good service for the students of the college. Such organizations exist in other institutions of learning, and we cannot see why Middlebury should be without one too. It would not be very expensive, certainly, and therefore one of the most powerful objections to any college enterprise would be removed, and there is no other objection of any force that can be urged against it. But in case this thing should be attempted, as is not wholly impossible, too much should not be soon expected from the orchestral company. We should remember that there are cornet-players who are not Arbuckles, violinists who are not Ole Bulls and pianists who are not Lizts. Of course there *may* be such talent among the students, and if an orchestra was formed it might come out. At any rate we have enough of talent to justify the undertaking.

THERE seems to have been a new society founded here at college whose purpose, judging from its actions, appears to be benevolent; and indeed we have no doubt it is. It is secret and mysteri-

ous in its operations and its membership not well defined. Some say it consists of only Freshmen; others confidently assert that they can take their oaths it is a strictly Sophomore affair; and others still are of opinion that the brotherhood is a mixture in nearly equal parts of Sophomores and Freshmen both. However that may be, it is certain that no Junior and no Senior is ever allowed to pass the portal of the lodge.

We have said its object was benevolent, and so it evidently is. The society seems to think it is time that charity began at home; further, that it is time our Foreign Missions should turn their attention exclusively upon the unenlightened heathen of their native land instead of wasting their breath and Bibles upon the unrepentent monkeys of China and the unregenerate baboons of Japan. We imagine that if the title of the society in question was properly formulated, it would read something like this: The Society of the Freshmen, or, The Society of the Sophomores, or, The Society of the Freshmen *and* Sophomores, of Middlebury College for the Conversion, Instruction and Enlightenment of Cattle. Such, at any rate, is plainly the society's object, whatever way it spells its name. But of whomsoever it consists, or whatsoever is its title, it is in our estimation no disparagement to the society that in its first effort towards the end in view, the complete and perfect success desired was not attained. The effort was balked and made abortive by certain persons who evidently did not enjoy the society's fullest confidence, and to whom its object was unknown, else they had never interfered. But the effort will doubtless be repeated. The Society for the Conversion and Instruction of Kine will doubtless resent all high-handed interference with its onward progress, and with steady steps will continue on to its end. Whether this shall be the happy conversion of all the cattle or the disastrous demolition of the society itself, is a problem yet unsolved. But when the society makes its next attempt, we beg of it to teach its subjects manners first and morals afterwards. Very likely the attempt which was made a few mornings since would have resulted much more successfully if this method of operation had been the one adopted.

Now, one would think from the tricks that are usually played by students that no one but fools are ever sent to college. Indeed, the conclusion is not altogether without an appearance of probability, and this look of probability is often very large. But we can make affidavit that this opinion, though seemingly well-founded, is very wide of the truth. While the capers they cut at college would really give one excellent reason for holding such an opinion, it would only be necessary to look into the records of the work of students after graduation to see that the belief, so far as such a belief exists, is founded in error. We would discover by such an investigation that many a man who, while at his university, was actually full of earthly deviltry, and whose tricks, to which this deviltry urged him on, were of the most absurd and foolish kind, was nevertheless a sharp and brilliant fellow and turned out well in the world thereafter. It was in them and was fated to come out, and all the nonsense and all the folly practiced in their college course could not avail to keep it back. But although the number of such persons is pretty large, it should also be remembered that there is a very much longer list of men who have been distinguished at college for nothing but their pranks and tricks and who have been distinguished in their after life for nothing but their uselessness.

It may seem strange, and of course it does, to people who know that students are not all fools, that they should persist in cutting up tricks which are funny or profitable in neither the performance nor the consequence, but which ordinarily result in damage to college property and inconvenience to the faculty. Yet the explanation of this is not very difficult, neither is it very creditable to those concerned. It is not many students who find it easier to carry heavy wood up two or three pairs of stairs for a couple of hours in succession at the dead of night, or to play off similar toilsome tricks, than to learn the lessons whose recitation such tricks are designed

to prevent. Yet there are but few students who have not had a hand in some such work at one time or another during their course. We think these tricks are commonly done in order to get even with the faculty for some supposed grievance under which the students may be suffering. This is a very poor reason, and yet we think that it is very many times the true one. Of course it is a great disgrace to the students that this is so, and it is somewhat strange that they do not recognize this fact. The longer they continue to overlook it the longer will they continue to be, not wholly unjustly, looked upon by very many honest people as fools and lunatics.

We have been by some persons taken to task for the remarks we made last month regarding the Wednesday afternoon exercises, for the alleged reason that they were ultra-extreme and beyond the necessity. We cannot admit that these objections are just, and hence it is proper that we should go into some further explanation of our position on this matter. For we desire to have it understood by all that, while there may have been no wisdom in our words, it was not intended that there should be any harm in them; our motive at least was good.

In the first place, then, we neither made nor meant any reflection on the college or its students. On the contrary, it is our duty and our pleasure at all times to work for the interests of the institution and her sons, as far as lies in our limited power. This duty we intend to perform; this pleasure we intend to possess. But it seems to us that to do a man the most of good we should tell him of his faults and not conceal them. Neither ought we to give a man unmerited praise, nor, in order to raise his spirits, to flatter him beyond the truth. Indeed, we consider that flattery is always a very poor physic, and him who prescribes it a quack. But silience regarding rectifiable faults is plainly tacit flattery, and silence then is criminal. When, therefore, we speak of faults in college matters it is in the hope that we are thereby doing something to secure their quick correction.

Now, we believe that the student who does not make the utmost of his chances in this department is doing himself an injury whose evil consequences will be always with him. If there is really anything in his college work which a man can afford to neglect, it is most certainly not in the department of rhetoric. Most college graduates may confidently expect to be called upon in after years for literary work of one kind or another, and of course they ought to be able to write a praiseworthy article or to deliver an address in a proper and forcible manner. But the more they exercise their talents in this direction, the greater those talents will grow and the more one will be able to accomplish. Every successful effort is more easily made than the one before, and brings with it a new power and a new vigor. The greater pains one takes at first with his writing, the greater facility and fluency he will afterwards enjoy. Hence the student who neglects his opportunities for culture in this direction, or who writes only because it is a duty which he cannot shirk, but willingly would if he could, is likely to be doing himself a serious injury. And while he thus injures himself, he is doing a lesser injury to those whose patience he so severely tries with his puerilities on the stage. This was our original ground of complaint, and it is our opinion still that the complaint was justly made. We hold that even if a student has a right to do himself all the damage his laziness inflicts, he should yet have some little consideration for others and attempt to please them as far as he has ability. It is useless to say that you cannot write; we do not believe there is any man who knows enough to be a Junior who does not also know enough to write a respectable oration. Of course, it cannot be done without a decent endeavor, and of course an oration should be well worked up in order to be well spoken. Pains and practice won't make us all facile writers or brilliant orators, but without pains and practice we cannot very well become such. At least they cannot hurt one any, and hence, perhaps, deserve a trial.

TOWN AND CAMPUS.

"The Freshmen did it!"

No more Senior debates this year.

Our molasses-candy boy has come to life again.

The Kaleidoscope will be out soon, so don't get impatient.

"Who is the coming man?" That's what the class of '77 would like to know.

We shall get out another number of THE UNDERGRADUATE before Christmas.

What pretty, pet names the two "ink-slingers" down town do call each other!

The Seniors are being favored now with lectures from the President on Intellectual Philosophy.

He is a Soph, and he thinks a pile of that young lady, but he *does* wish her hair wasn't so loose!

How glad the Profs. will be when some of the *boys* get *too big* to play in the Reading Room during recitation hours.

We are glad for the sake of that Senior that the *mistake* about his examination last "annuals" has been announced.

Owing to the unusual length of the term the Freshmen will have to appear in Rhetoricals before the college — poor things!

Somebody was speaking of the "Autobiography of John B. Gough," when a Fresh interrupted him by asking "who wrote it?"

The *Pactolus* says that L. D. Moody is at Middlebury College. *Ubi terrarum sind-vous*, L. D.? *We* thought it was Calvin Blodgett Eddy.

We blush for the young man who perpetrated the worst one yet. Why is Midd. College like a locomotive? Because she has a *cowcatcher*.

The sociable for the benefit of the Ladies' Circulating Library, held at Mr. Tupper's, was a very pleasant affair as well as quite remunerative.

Pres. Hulbert has made the following statement to the Freshmen: "Middlebury college is small, but she can be made smaller." What can he mean?

The people of Midd. have been favored with three lectures by Prof. Tripp. They were very interesting and instructive, and merited larger audiences.

The students had a half holiday on that eventful Tuesday, and the New Yorkers were allowed to go home to vote if they wouldn't vote for *Tilden*.

Two Freshmen have set a noble example which we hope others will follow. On the wall of their room appears the placard, "Please smoke in our room."

A Junior on the rampage, a few evenings since, caught a huge horned owl, with which he intends to celebrate Thanksgiving. 'Twas a very fragrant bird.

We understand that there is a project on foot among the Freshmen to murder the Profs., blow up the Chapel, and do various other valiant deeds. O noble young men!

The Chip and Hungry Club purpose giving a series of receptions during the coming winter. They are to be strictly invitation — chip, 50 cents. The first of the season was at Negus' Hall, the evening of the 28th.

That was quite a joke on those two young men who, while *en route* for the Centennial, got off the cars to stare around the depot in Rutland, and a few minutes later were seen yelling frantically after the hastily departing train.

Don't fail when in Starr Hall to visit the zoological garden at the same place where the college cabinet shop used to be. It consists of an aquarium well stocked with gray mice and other animals too numerous to mention.

The U. V. M. Football Club have challenged us to play a match game at Vergennes, the victors to eat at the others' expense. Well, in the first place, we have no football club; and in the second, we wouldn't care to play with the club of the so-called University if we had.

Did the Freshies bring that cow into the Chapel because they longed for milk; or did the Seniors steal her for a zoological specimen? We give it up. But there is no question but that she must have been *awful sick* during the night. Guess she was at the Centennial. *Chloride of lime* would improve the Chapel.

A certain student, while engaged in sweeping his room a few mornings ago, was interrupted by a call from one of the Profs. "Good morning, Professor," he blandly said; "I am never in the midst of my sweeping but that somebody comes in." "Ah — yes — pity you should be left alone so much," quietly remarked the Prof. as he glanced at the floor.

PERSONALS.

The Alumni are requested to forward any information relative to former students at Middlebury which it may chance to be in their power to furnish.

'16. Rev. Asa Messer died at Geneva, N. Y., Oct. 22d.

'37. Dr. Rufus Cushman is so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to resume his labors.

'42. T. C. Smith, late consul at Odessa, has been spending a few days in town with his friends.

'42. Rev. Osborn Myrick is pastor of the Congregational church at Middletown, Vt., instead of Middletown, Ct., as previously stated.

'59. Mr. C. G. Farwell is *not* a graduate of this college, as stated last month.

'62. N. F. Rider read an excellent paper on "Lactic Acid" before the last meeting of the State Pharmaceutical Association, held at Montpelier.

'68. Geo. W. Ellis is practicing law successfully in New York city.

'69. H. S. Baker has furnished some of the students with the Pierce county, Wis., examination papers, showing what is expected from teachers in that part of the country.

'71. E. H. Bottom was married in October to Miss Carrie M. Bailey, formerly of Middlebury, now of Schuylerville, N. Y.

'71. E. J. Davenport is the dad of a baby boy. It happened about two weeks ago.

'71. Rev. Giles P. Hawley is settled over the Second Presbyterian church at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

'72. Charles E. Hale is studying law at Logansport, Indiana.

'73. Rev. C. N. Brainerd has been visiting in town for the past few days.

'74. H. V. Ludlum graduated an M. D. at a medical college in New York, a short time ago.

'74. O. S. Eaton is practising law at Ennis, Ennis Co., Texas.

'74. Dr. H. P. Boardman will pass the winter at the Homœopathic Hospital college, Cleveland, Ohio.

'75. Lawrence Phelps is going to study Theology at Andover, Mass.

'76. W. A. Remele is at Yale Theological Seminary, *not* at Oberlin as already reported.

'76. W. R. Cray recently made a flying visit to town.

'76. Ed. Dana is going to teach in Cambridge, Mass.

'76. T. E. Boyce is going to teach in the east part of the town, this winter.

'76. Stanley R. Kitchel is studying law at Warsaw, N. Y.

'76. C. L. Linsley is to take charge of the collegiate institute at Brattleboro, Vt.

'76. Will Gay is still on the wing, looking out for a place to light.

'76. C. G. Farwell, principal of Black River Academy at Ludlow, was in town recently.

'77. Charley Warner went home to York state to vote and thereby help to carry the state for Hayes.

'78. J. C. Stapleton will teach at Sutherland Falls this winter.

'78. C. B. Goodrich spent a few days in town recently.

'79. Leonard was another student who went to York state to vote for Hayes.

THE SANCTUM.

The *Neoterian* for November has a good article entitled "Social Passports." It is well worth reading.

The *McGill Gazette* has an excellent article entitled "The Sun-God," in the number for November 1st. The printing of the paper might be considerably improved.

The *Dartmouth* has usually a good literary department, but we advise it and our other exchanges to be shy of Centennial "reminiscences," "recollections," "impressons," etc. That kind of thing is growing somewhat old and stale.

The *Qui Vive* publishes a good deal of stuff, and most of it is exactly that — stuff, and nothing more. It is one of the many college journals which, if they were supported only in proportion to the ability they display, would soon die of starvation.

The *Brunonian* is a paper which we have always liked. It is very well edited and has a usually excellent literary department. There used to be serious charges of plagiarism made against it, but we hope the present management will so conduct it that they cannot be justly repeated.

All the way up from Charlottesville, Virginia, comes the *University Magazine*, a very neat looking publication. It has some good things in it, and we shall expect that during the coming cold weather it will bring up to our northern sanctum many a warm, generous ray from the "Sunny South."

The *Volante* inveighs editorially against the practice of publishing in the form of salutatory editorials platforms and promises of what a paper expects to accomplish; but doesn't the *Volante* go back on itself when in the same article it declares that its intentions are of the best? The paper is one of the best-edited among all our exchanges.

The *Dickinsonian* is a miscellaneous mixture, consisting of a good deal that is bad and a good deal that isn't good. We can't discover any reason why college papers should give up their space to the republication of things written by prominent authors whose works are well known, or at least easily accessible. *Comprendez-vous, Dickinsonian?*

The *Miscellany*, published by the female fellows of Vassar, is really creditable to the girls, being one of the best-liked of our exchanges. We should like to see it oftener, however, but as that cannot be, we should like to see the girls themselves — and faith we will own that this would please us best. Can't you come to see us, ladies? We are good-looking fellows, we vow we are.

As a general thing we like the *Bowdoin Orient*, and would prefer to be on friendly terms with it. We assure it, therefore, that in our criticism of its Commencement number we did not mean what it seems to think we meant. If it will again read our remarks on the matter, it will see that they were made about the make-up of that number as a whole, and not about the literary department in particular. We can assure it also that there is no person living who has a higher opinion of the distinguished gentleman whose poem opens the number in question than ourself. On the whole, we think that we have no apology to make.

PLUNDER.

The right man in the right place — a Freshman in Chapel. — *Ex.*

Why do old maids wear mittens? To keep the chaps off. — *Ex.*

A Sophomore translated, *Iam agnosco Græcum*, "Go it, I know Greek." — *Ex.*

The Senior, who translated some guileless German into "dam rushes," has the sympathy of the good and great. — *Ex.*

A Senior suggests a new masquerading costume by translating *bidentis amans* (Juv. Sat. iii.), "wrapped up in a pitchfork." — *Ex.*

Mathematical instructor, meditatively stroking his chin: "I believe I'll raise a full beard." Disrespectful Soph: "Pooh! You'll have a full professorship before you'll get a full beard." — *Ex.*

It is supposed that the reason graduates of feminine colleges are called bachelors of art instead of maids of art is, that the former is a higher degree. At least the maids are always after the bachelors. — *Ex.*

Last year's smooth-cheeked Sophomores fledged, during the long summer vacation, into bearded Juniors. A juvenile friend remarked of one of the number, "I hardly knew him with those *side moustaches* on." — *Ex.*

A Junior who has been a student of Physics during the past two weeks, moralizes thusly: "The lever is a sad instrument. When I leave 'er, I weep. The arms are waisted for the moment, and there is more or less friction at the point of osculation." — *Ex.*

Prof. to young man who answered promptly "don't know" when called upon: "Why, Mr. ——, you came to your senses remarkably quick to-day." — *Ex.*

Scene in Elocution. Student (trying to render a long sentence which contains the following: "And half the other half, crying that Hell was clutching at their hearts, fled," etc.): "Professor, I can't go through that entire sentence with one breath," Professor: "Go to 'Hell' then." Student wilts. — *Ex.*

Art received an awkward criticism from a free-and-easy young man who recently met a sculptor in a social circle and addressed him thus: "Er — er — so you are the man — er — that makes — er — mud heads!" And this was the artist's reply: "Er — er — not all of 'em; I didn't make yours." — *Ex.*

When you enter college, it is understood that the only legitimate way of bringing yourself to the notice of the educated is, to attend a fashionable church, take a front seat, and when the sermon begins, extract from your pocket, with a flourish, a note book, and with a critical eye on the speaker, write down his best points. Such a modest procedure cannot fail to introduce you into the first circles at once. — *Ex.*

Prof. (after waiting some time for answer to question which he has just asked of Mr. H.): "Don't you see what I mean?" Mr. M.: "Yes sir, it's — a — it's — ah —" Prof.: "What I wish to get at is, that, if an imponderable string is stretched by an infinite number of equal weights applied equal distances from each other, the funicular polygon becomes a parabola." Mr. H. (enthusiastically): "Yes, sir; yes, sir; you get my idea." — *Ex.*

The attentions of one of our Sophs not long since became quite marked to a young lady, who, it appears, was engaged to another young man, unknown, however, to our Sophomore. The young lady, not wishing to wound the feelings of our young collegian, was in a dilemma from which she was puzzled to extricate herself smoothly. Being of a devout nature, she resorted to prayer for a solution. The solution was accomplished, but whether it would have been as effectual had her devotions not been overheard remains an open question. — *Ex.*

Recitation in Chemistry. Prof. notices Mr. L—g engaged in earnest conversation with his neighbor, and not knowing his name says: "I can't catch the eye of the gentleman next to Mr. R.; what's his name?"

Response by whole class: "Mr. Smith, sir."

Says the Prof.: "Mr. Smith will pay attention to what I say." The real Smith, who happens to be in the class, feels aggrieved. The lesson is finished and the class dismissed with the request that "Mr. Smith will remain." Neither the real nor the false Smith feel morally obliged to remain, and both retire with the class amid laughter and yells for "Smith." Prof. exceedingly wroth. — *Ex.*

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"Ils [other geographies.—Ed.] dérivent tous du type créé par M. Arnold Guyot. Ce savant, dont le dernier 'Atlas Physical Geography' rapelle dignement le premier ouvrage, la Terre et l'Homme, a senti que la géographie avait besoin d'être comprise plus encore qu'apprise; il s'est appliqué à donner l'intelligence des grands lois de la nature à ses élèves, et à inspirer par là le sentiment de l'harmonie que préside à l'arrangement du monde; rendant l'enseignement élevé et interessant par des vues générales, en même temps que simple et accessible à des enfants, il est devenu le créateur d'une méthode féconde.... La méthode la plus suivie ou du moins la plus originale est celle de M. Arnold Guyot. Elle se fonde, comme la méthode qui débute par la commune, sur la facilité qu'ont les enfants de comprendre et de retenir par la vue; elle évite les définitions abstraites et la nomenclatures, et mettant à profit les scénes de la nature, tempêtes, cascades, paysages de forêts, les travaux des hommes tels que chasse, labourage, ou les lois élémentaires de la physique du globe, vent, hiver, elle intéresse par des images que le maitre accompagne de descriptions, sans s'attacher précisément à décrire le lieu qu'il habite. Ces deux méthodes sont rationelles et bien préférable à celle qui consiste à faire apprendre par cœur, au début une longue série de définitions abstraites sur les termes géographiques, et à continuer par des séries de noms propres, mers, iles, villes, etc., sans commentaire; si l'on ajoute, ce que tous les auteurs de géographie blâment, mais ce que certains membres pratiquent, sans carte, on arrive à faire de la géographie, qui est par elle-même attrayante, l'enseignement le plus fastidieux et le plus sterile.....

"Je termine cette revue par les États-Unis. Nous y retrouvons M. Guyot, qui accomplit dans la cartographie murale la même révolution que dans le reste de l'enseignement géographique. Il s'applique surtout à mettre en lumiére les grands traits de la géographie physique, cours d'eau, plaines, versants, plateaux, hautes chaînes; il emploie surtout le vert et le bistre, en réservant des blancs sur les plus hautes crêtes; son planisphére, son Amérique du Nord, et surtout ses États-Unis, qui ont les mérites de ses atlas transformés dans le style mural, sont exécutés avec une grande habileté. Les autres cartes murales que presentaient les États-Unis étaient bien inférieures; les cartes particulières d'États n'avaient aucune des qualités propres aux cartes murales."

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